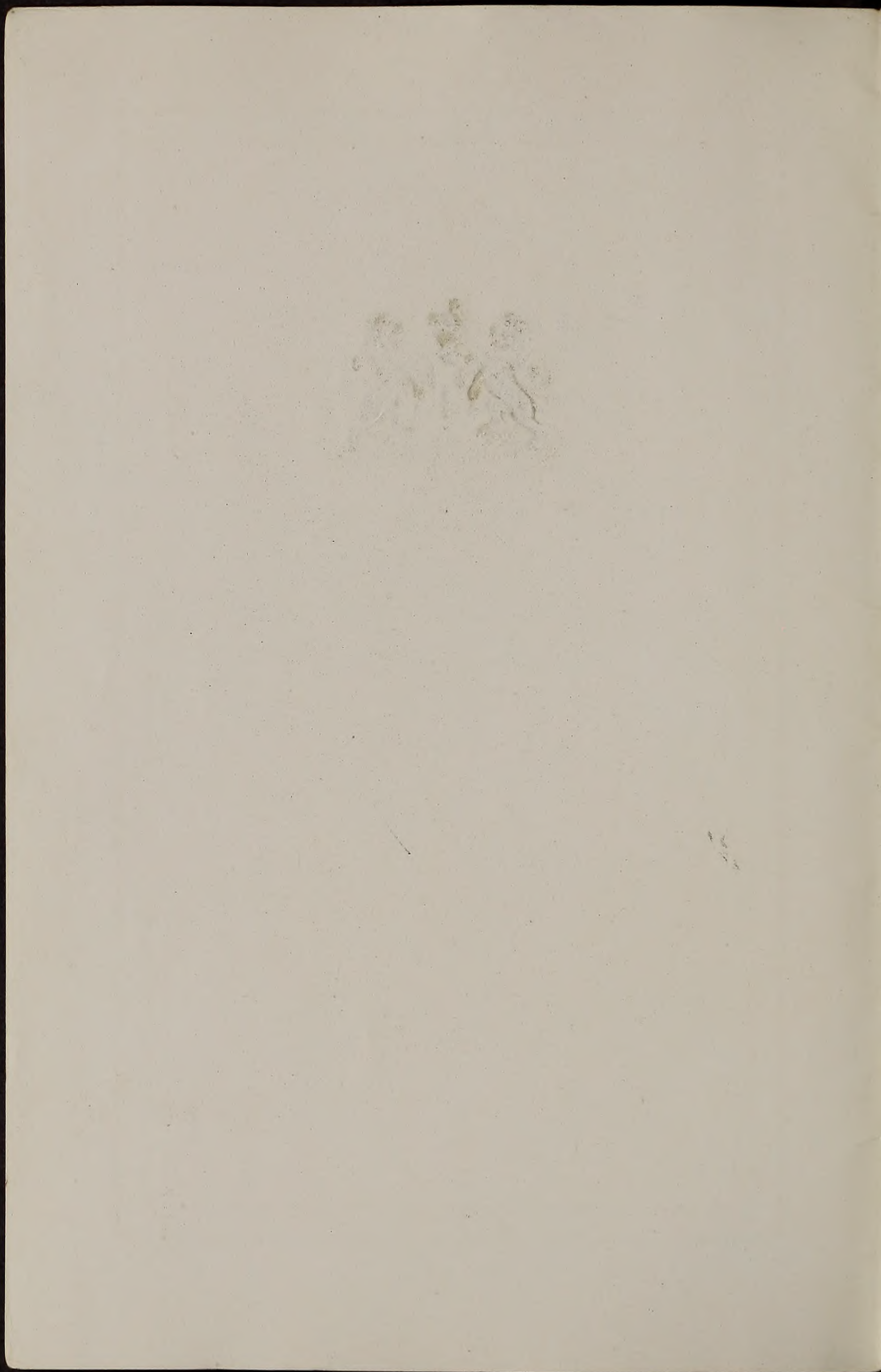


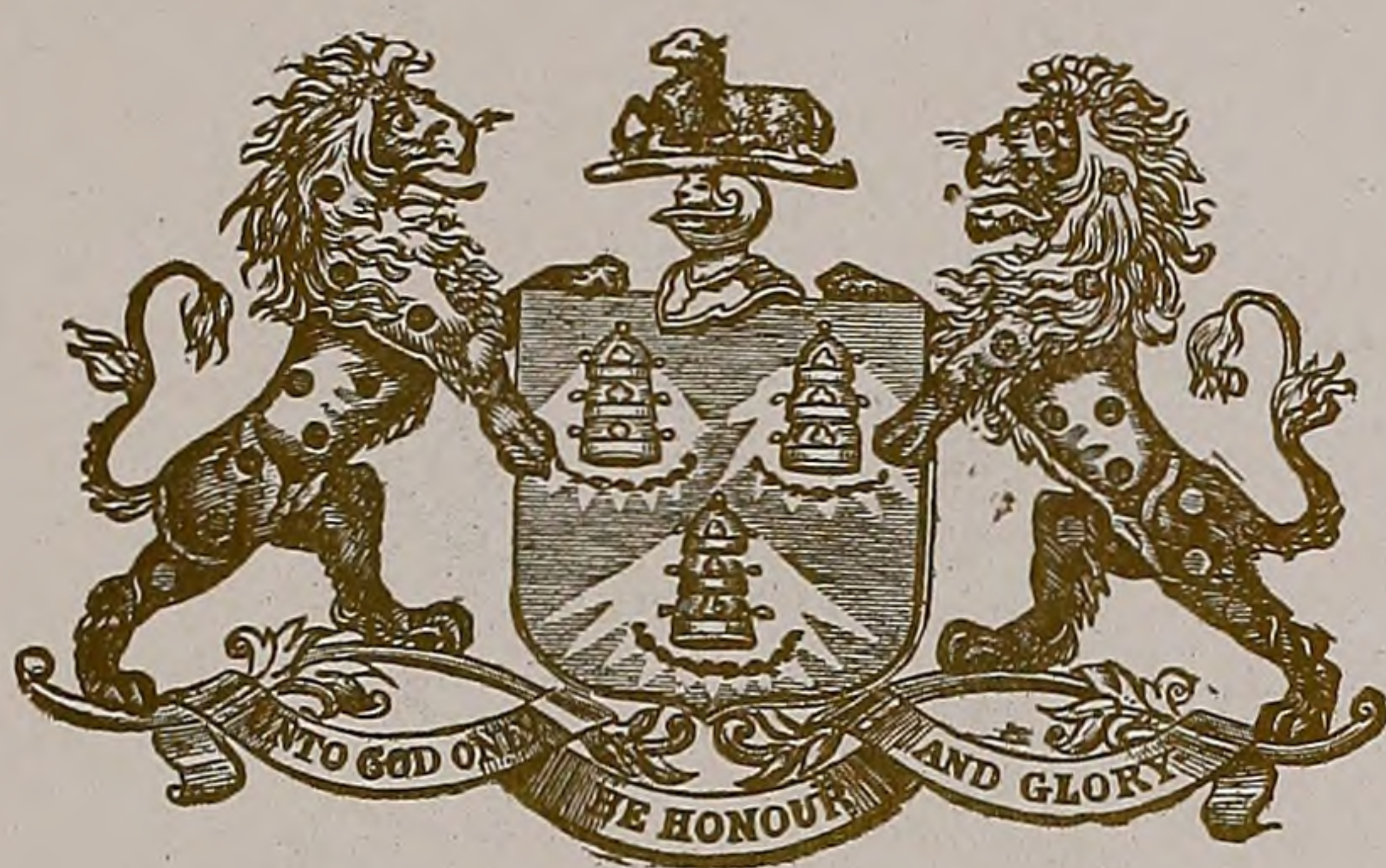


DRAPERS' HALL.

NOVEMBER 29TH, 1905.

PROGRAMME.





Master :

HENRY TROOD MASON, ESQ.

Wardens :

WILLIAM HOW, ESQ.

ARTHUR WARREN WILLIAMS, ESQ.

BERNARD FRANCIS HARRIS, ESQ.

WILLIAM DENMAN BENSON, ESQ.

Clerk :

SIR WILLIAM SAWYER.

SELECTION OF MUSIC

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

MR. HENRY BIRD.



VOCALISTS:

Miss EDITH EVANS.

Miss BEATRICE BROOKER.

Mr. A. G. LEWIS.

Mr. CLAUDE DYER.

Solo Violin:

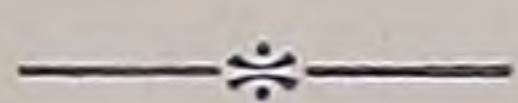
Miss KATHLEEN PARLOW.

(THE CANADIAN VIOLINIST.)

At the Pianoforte:

Mr. HENRY R. BIRD.

PROGRAMME.



GRACE.. "For these and all Thy mercies given".. ..A.D. 1545.

NATIONAL ANTHEM (*Solo and Chorus*).....*Dr. J. Bull.*

SONG..... "Waltz Song" (*Merric England*) *Edward German.*
Miss EDITH EVANS.

SONG..... "My Dreams"*Tosti.*
Mr. A. G. LEWIS.

SOLO VIOLIN..... "Zigeuner Weisen"*Sarasate.*
Miss KATHLEEN PARLOW.

SONG..... "Happy Song"*Del Riego.*
Miss BEATRICE BROOKER.

SONG..... "Toreador Song" (*Carmen*)*Bizet.*
Mr. CLAUDE DYER.

SONG..... "If I built a world for you"*Liza Lehmann.*
Miss EDITH EVANS.

SOLO VIOLIN..... "Polonaise in D" *Wieniawski.*
Miss KATHLEEN PARLOW.

QUARTET "Brightly dawns our wedding day"*Sullivan.*
Miss EDITH EVANS, Miss BEATRICE BROOKER,
Mr. A. G. LEWIS & Mr. CLAUDE DYER.

Grace.

From the *Laudi Spirituali*, A.D. 1545.

FOR these and all Thy mercies given,
We bless and praise Thy name, O Lord;
May we receive them with thanksgiving,
Ever trusting in Thy Word.
To Thee, O Lord! be honour, glory,
Now, and henceforth, for evermore.—Amen.

National Anthem.*Dr. J. Bull.**After 1st Toast.**(Solo—Miss EDITH EVANS.)*

GOD save our gracious King,
 Long live our noble King,
 God save the King !

Send him victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us,
 God save the King !

*After 2nd Toast.**(Solo—MR. A. G. LEWIS.)*

God save our gracious Queen,
 Long live our noble Queen,
 God save the Queen !
 Thy choicest gifts in store,
 On her be pleased to pour,
 Now and for evermore,
 God bless our Queen !

(Chorus.)

Among our ancient mountains,
 And from our lovely vales,
 Oh ! let the prayer re-echo,
 God bless the Prince of Wales.

SONG.

*(Merrie England.)**Ed. German.***Waltz Song.**

MISS EDITH EVANS.

O, WHO shall say that love is cruel?
 I do guard it as a jewel,
 Counting it a single flower in a world of weed.
 O, what if love do bring me sorrow?
 Love to-day and die to-morrow;
 Loveless life is lifeless living,
 That were death indeed.
 Life is sweet, but love is sweeter;
 Life is prose, but love a metre
 Throbbing with the pulse of music,
 All that lovers need.
 Life's a chime and love's the ringer,
 Life's a lute and love the singer,
 Tho' he choose a song of sadness,
 Ah! 'tis a song to heed.

O, life's the canvas, nought is duller
 Till it gloweth gay with colour
 'Neath the hand of love the painter,
 Master of design.
 O, loveless life is lifeless living,
 Only love hath power of giving
 Unto life its breath and beauty;
 Love is all divine.

SONG.

*Tosti.***My Dreams.**

MR. A. G. LEWIS.

I DREAM of the day I met you,
 I dream of the light divine
 That shone in your tender eyes, love,
 When first they looked in mine ;
 I dream of the flow'rs that made me
 A path for my longing feet,
 I dream of the star that led me
 To your chamber window, sweet.

I dream of the words you whisper'd
 In the hush of that magic hour,
 With your eyes like the stars above me,
 And your heart like an opening flow'r ;
 I dream of the rose you gave me,
 I think of our last farewell ;
 I dream of the silent longing
 That only the heart can tell.

Alas ! Alas ! I have lost my star
 In a world of glaring light,
 And only a few poor ashes
 Remain of my rose to-night ;
 But I dream of my rose, and my star and you ;
 And whether we part or meet,
 I shall love you the same as ever
 As long as my heart may beat.

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SOLO VIOLIN.

Sarasate.

Zigeuner Weisen.

MISS KATHLEEN PARLOW.

SONG.

*Del Riego.***Happy Song.**

MISS BEATRICE BROOKER.

SNOWDROPS, lift your bell-like petals,
Ring, ring, ring !

Daffodils, your golden goblets
Bring !

Life is stirring, nature waketh,
With the sun her sleep she breaketh,
Now at last winter's past ;
Spring, spring, spring !

In our ears soft music's echoes
Ring, ring !
Birds their homeward course from southwards
Wing !

To our hearts sweet love songs flinging,
In our souls sweet gladness ringing,
Carol long, happy song,
Sing, sing !

SONG.

*(Carmen.)**Bizet.***Toreador Song.**

MR. CLAUDE DYER.

SIRS, your toast a courteous answer claiming,
 I lift my glass to soldiers gay and bold ;
 Toreros, like you, with courage flaming,
 Thrill with joy when they combats behold,
 See th' arena thronged with crowds of people,
 The seats are filled above, below,
 Loud bells ring out from every steeple,
 All the world has come to the show.
 Hark ! what shouting ! what frenzied voices
 When the bull flies out with angry roar,
 Ah ! 'tis then the Torero rejoices,
 Sure of honour when the fight is o'er.
 Look out ! beware ! ah !

Toreador, now guard thee,
 Bear thou in mind when combat thee elates,
 Two bright eyes fondly regard !
 For thee a fond heart waits, Toreador !

Suddenly, there comes a silence,
 Ah ! what has happened now !
 All hearts are beating high,
 'Tis a mighty bull comes rushing out of the toril.
 See, he flies, his foe he reaches,
 Down goes a gallant horse, with him goes a picador !
 Ah ! brave Toro ! shout out the people,
 On goes the bull, now here now there raging he flies,
 Till maddened by the banderilleros,
 In frenzy wild now fights ;
 Th' arena streams with gore,
 Many, see, for safety climb the fences,
 Now then, Toreador,
 'Tis time ! prepare ! beware !

Toreador, now guard thee, &c.

SONG.

Liza Lehmann.

If I built a world for you.

MISS EDITH EVANS.

IF I built a world for you, dear,
 If I built a world for you,—
 I would make the land of pop-corn
 And the sea of morning dew.
 I would make the breeze of whispers
 Of lovers as they woo,—
 And the rose should live for ever
 In the world I built for you.

If I built a world for you, dear,
 Just a world for me and you,—
 Then the stars should all be kisses
 And the sky for ever blue.
 And ev'ry road and rutway
 With roseleaves I would strew,
 And love should last for ever
 If I built a world for you.

Herbert Fordwych of Aldwych.

SOLO VIOLIN.

Wieniawski.

Polonaise in D.

MISS KATHLEEN PARLOW.

QUARTET.

*Sullivan.***Brightly Dawns our Wedding Day.**MISS EDITH EVANS, MISS BEATRICE BROOKER,
MR. A. G. LEWIS AND MR. CLAUDE DYER.

BRIGHTLY dawns our wedding day,
 Joyous hour, we give thee greeting!
 Whither, whither art thou fleeting?
 Fickle moment, prithee stay!
 Fickle moment, prithee stay!

What though mortal joys be hollow?
 Pleasures come if sorrows follow;
 Though the tocsin sound ere long,
 Ding dong! ding dong!
 Yet until the shadows fall,
 Over one and over all
 Sing a merry madrigal!

Fa la, fa la, fa la la la la,
 Fa la la la la; fa la la la la, fa la,
 La la la la la la la, la la la la, fa la; etc.

Let us dry the ready tear,
 Though the hours are surely creeping,
 Little need for woeful weeping,
 Till the sad sundown is near,
 Till the sad sundown is near.

All must sip the cup of sorrow—
 I to-day and thou to-morrow;
 This the close of every song,
 Ding dong! ding dong!
 That, though solemn shadows fall,
 Sooner, later, over all,
 Sing a merry madrigal!

Fa la, etc.



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ST. JAMES
1881

Prog-018